

# UNION COUNTY STAR AND LEWISBURG CHRONICLE.

BY O. N. WORDEN AND J. R. CORNELIUS.  
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## 1860 is at Hand!

With No. 320—three weeks hence—closes the time of quietude of our subscribers. The beginning of a year is a conventional time to subscribe.

All whose pay lists then run out (unless we know they desire our paper and will soon remit) will have their names erased from our list until we hear again from them. We give this **Timely Notice** hoping that every reader will compliment us with his contentment and his cash next year. Besides the News, Literature and Poetry, the Presidential Election of '60 will fall share of interest, and we intend to do our full share on our side and show fair play to the other.

In many neighborhoods in Union county (and some out of it) we might easily have many more readers, with very little effort. If either in clubs of 10 for \$10, 4 for \$5, or 12 for \$10—cash always in advance.

TRY IT, reader! and see how many you can raise!

We will send a **TRIPLET** to any who desire it. It is an **illustrated** paper. Any man who wishes will find it a capital item. It is a **new** paper, and will be a **valuable** addition to his collection.

## The Star and Chronicle.

MONDAY, DEC. 5, 1859.

### "Annals of the American People."

CHRISTIAN BIOGRAPHY is a most useful and entertaining study. The child, person in mature life, and the aged, all derive from exhibitions of the labors, and the mental, moral and personal postures of the pious—not only of those, recorded in the inspired Volume, through the long line of prophets and apostles, but also of martyrs, missionaries, and humble shepherds of Christ's flock, down to our own times.

For nearly twenty years past, Rev. Dr. Wm. B. Sprague, pastor of a Presbyterian church in Albany, N. Y., has been preparing materials for a series of works under the above title. He has diligently searched for all the records and incidents, printed and manuscript—and also collected, from living men and women, of all sects and persons, whatever of interest or importance their memories could supply—relative to the most prominent or worthy Gospel Ministers of our country, from its settlement to the year 1856. From some thousands of records, and correspondents, he has culled his Annals, endeavoring to be authentic as possible in dates and names, and to present his subjects in an impartial, life-like manner—giving every denomination its portion, in its own way, those ministers held in greatest esteem by the membership. Each volume is embellished by a fine likeness of some prominent character.

Thus far, Dr. Sprague has issued SIX VOLUMES—the two first, being devoted to Congregational preachers; the next two to Presbyterian; the next, to Episcopalian; and the last, to Baptist Annals. Each of these volumes is stereotyped, and contains about 800 large pages of clear but closely printed matter. They are sold, we believe, at \$2.50 each for the two volume works, and \$4 for the one-volume works. R. CARVER & BOES, 530, Broadway, New York, are the Publishers.

We are indebted to the author for a copy of the last issued volume, and deem it as illustrative of the series—worthy of an extended notice. It contains full sketches of 177 ministers, and brief notes of 200 others, from the pens of 128 distinct correspondents, and from other printed and manuscript sources of information.

The venerated Hansard Knollys, afterwards so long a pastor in London, was the first minister of the denomination who visited America, and Roger Williams the first resident. In the time of the Revolution, the Baptists had about 200 preachers and 20,000 members; now, they number 9,000 preachers and 1,000,000 members. That their ministers were "abundant" in works, is evident from the fact that one, Jeremiah Vardeman, baptized about 8,000 believers during his long and energetic ministry. Their first grammar school was originated by Isaac Eaton, A. M., at Hopewell, N. J., in 1756, and their first College (now Brown University) was projected by Pennycuik, in 1764. Since then, although few of their ministers have been favored with a liberal education, this branch of the church has not been without most honorable representatives in every department of literature and of business, as well as foremost in home and foreign evangelization.

Gen. WASHINGTON (see page 100) in a letter to Col. Samuel Harris, of Va., bears testimony that the Baptists have been, throughout America—uniformly, and almost unanimously—the firm friends to civil liberty, and the persevering promoters of our glorious Revolution. Only one preacher was known to oppose the work, and he was dropped into retirement. Of the handful of their preachers, John Gano, David Jones, Ezekiel Smith, Charles Thompson, Edmund Botford and Burgess Allison—six—named in this volume, were Chaplains, and several others were Officers or Soldiers, in that War of Revolution. David Jones served again as Chaplain in the war of 1812.

But the denomination were most distinguished for their efforts in behalf of religious freedom. Rhode Island, under Roger Williams, was the first State to grant full "equal liberty" as a divine right, while in many of the States there remained impositions and burdens upon the sects not of the "standing order," which the people of our day can not appreciate. Quite a number noted in this work, acted as Members of State Legislatures, and Conventions. They were merely representatives of the strenuous private members, who were foremost in so settling the fundamental laws as to perfect—in theory at least—both Civil and Religious freedom.

President Manning of Brown University, was sent to the Congress of 1786, and John Kerr, of Virginia, in 1812. Both were noted, eloquent men, and as true in the pulpit as in the National Legislature. Burgess Allison, Wm. Parkison, Wm. Singleton, O. B. Brown, and S. H. Cone, here named, were Congressional Chaplains.

The names of Professors Kinnersley and Rogers of the State University, Doctors Brantley, Holcombe, Ribes, the three Jones, Morgan Edwards, Harris, Allison, are recorded in this volume, with other Pennsylvanians.

## The "Higher Law" Triumphant!

Of that sweet, persuasive Boanerges, Tho's B. Montague, whose remains repose at Southampton in Bucks county, an incident is given illustrating his supreme devotion to the King of Kings. His life was so pure, and such his personal majesty, and grace and earnestness of his office, that officers and soldiers were alike swayed by his magic will. We quote from the Annals:

Mr. Montague was distinguished for his patriotism; and when the War of 1812 with Great Britain broke out, he was on the alert for the defence of his country. Having received a Chaplain's commission, he sailed forth to the camp on the banks of the Delaware. His clerical labors there proved highly acceptable and salutary. On one occasion, particularly, he had an opportunity of exhibiting his fortitude and conscientiousness in a way that attracted special notice. A general drill and review of the army had been ordered for the morning of the Sabbath, at the same hour when preaching had hitherto been the "order of the day." He told his friends that this military exercise must not take place at the hour of public worship. He then proceeded to the quarters of the General in command, and stated to him, in a very dignified and courteous manner, that he had held a commission from his country, and also from his God; that, by virtue of his latter commission, he was superior in command on the Sabbath to any of the military; that the general order for a review, would interfere with orders from a higher source; and that, consequently, the review could not and must not take place. The General heard the Chaplain with surprise, but with respectful attention; and the result was that "higher orders" were issued, and the review was postponed.

GEORGE BEVELL was a character worthy of delineation. Poor and uneducated, he settled in a forest, which his own hands helped transform into fruitful fields, as he rose successively from Town Clerk in 1790, to be Justice of the Peace, an Associate and then Chief Justice, respectively a Member of the Legislature, one of the Board of State Treasurers, a Member of Congress, Governor for two terms, and finally Presidential Elector in 1836—in all, 46 years of civil life. For over thirty years, also, he faithfully preached the glorious Gospel—his only compensation, two bushels of wheat, which he returned in a time of scarcity, and one dollar in cash for a funeral service! He died in 1838, aged 75 years. In 1826, Alvah Sabin, then a Member of the Legislature of Vermont, and recently a Member of Congress, relates that Ezra Butler was Governor, and Aaron Leland, Lieutenant Governor, of that State—Baider, Leland and Sabin, all Baptist preachers.

Four colored men, born slaves, receive most respectful attention, in this volume, from Rev. Dr. Brantley, Tustin, Krebs, and Taylor. Lost Cary and Colin Teague, of Virginia, were very able Colonists. Cary having fought Monrovia, and died getting Governor of Liberia. Jacob Walker and Andrew Marshall were eminent ministers in Georgia. The latter was listed as being much indebted to educated whites, when 100 years old. He was once prosecuted for preaching without proper civil license, and though his offense was undoubtedly proven, he was acquitted, one of the Jury stating that "No Georgia Jury can punish a man for preaching the Gospel!"

We might give a hundred other entertaining anecdotes and sketches of character, but have not room. We must refer the reader to this and its sister volumes. We will, however, present a few glimpses of one rather eccentric but very individual man—

JOHN LELAND—

a self-educated native of Massachusetts, popular both as a preacher and as a politician, of marked simplicity and frankness in all his dealings, earnest and successful in his pursuits, and who, after preaching 67 years, principally in Virginia and Massachusetts, died in the latter State, in 1841, aged 87 years. No death occurred in his house, although he reared ten children, until, after 61 years of married life, the partner of his pilgrimage was first called home. He desired to be buried without parade, plainly; with only the following Epitaph on his tombstone:

"Here lies the body of JOHN LELAND, who labored—years to promote piety, and vindicate the civil and religious rights of all men."

This epitaph gives a complete history of the man. He emphatically labored for these ends, and "we have entered into his labors." It is stated in Leland's sermon on "Religious Liberty," that Leland was often in Mr. Jefferson's room while the latter was writing the Declaration of Independence, and it is certain that he was a warm personal friend of Jefferson, Madison, &c., and an earnest and effective actor in settling the foundations of our Government.

Leland's "Inseparable Conflict" 10 years ago. At a meeting of the General Committee of the Baptists of Virginia, in 1788, the following resolution was offered by Eld. John Leland, and adopted:

"Resolved, That slavery is a violent deprivation of the rights of nature, and inconsistent with republican government, and therefore we recommend it to our brethren to make use of every measure to extirpate this heinous evil from the land, and pray Almighty God that our honorable Legislature may have it in their power to proclaim the great jubilee, consistent with the principles of good policy."

—HARRIS'S "Impending Crisis of the South."

Dr. SPRAGUE gives this account of

The great Yankee Cheese.

In November, 1801, occurred an event of his life, which perhaps has contributed as much to his celebrity as any other—the affair of the Mammoth Cheese. He went to Washington City to present an immense cheese to Mr. Jefferson, as a present from his people at Virginia, and a testimony of their approbation of his policies. It was made from curds, furnished on a particular day, by the dairy-women of the town, and weighed fourteen hundred and fifty pounds. The Elder presented it in behalf of his people, as a "peppercorn" of their esteem for the Democratic President. Referring to this event, he says: "Notwithstanding my trust, I preached all the way there, and on my return. I had large congregations, led in part by curiosity to hear the Mammoth Priest, as I was called."

The annexed items are from the pen of Ex Gov. BATES, of Massachusetts, a neighbor of Eld. Leland, and most close our extracts:

His Deliverance from a Drunken Madman.

When in Virginia, he was in the habit, occasionally, of preaching at the house of a widow lady, who had a son who had been an officer in the Revolutionary War. After the War closed, he came home, and became both a drunkard and an infidel. He was displayed at the meetings being held at his mother's

house, and gave out threats that if Leland came there again to preach, he would kill him. His threats, however, were disregarded; and, after that, when another meeting was being held, this Captain came home drunk, and during sermon time. He made his way through the people in one of the rooms, and seized his sword, which hung on the wall, drew it from the scabbard, and rushed towards the preacher. No one interrupted his progress until he got almost within reach of the object of his malice, "when, instantly," said the old gentleman, "a pair of arms were thrown around him from behind, and they held him as firm as a vice, until he was disarmed by others, and secured." Turning his bright blue eye, and pointing his finger towards his aged wife, whose arms hung down by her side, he said:—"These are the arms which arrested and held the madman. The men present seemed to be supplied by the daring act of the desperado."

His Share in Adopting the Constitution.

In the course of the afternoon, I told him that I had recently seen in the public prints an extract from an Eulogy delivered by J. S. Barbour, of Virginia, upon the character of James Madison; that Barbour had said that the credit of adopting the Constitution of the United States properly belonged to Leland; and he repeated his conclusion in this way:— "It was by the aid of Madison and Leland, in the Virginia Convention, the Constitution would not have been ratified by that State; and, as the approval of nine States was required to give effect to this instrument, and as Virginia was the ninth State, if it had been rejected by her, the Constitution would have failed; and that it was by the heroic influence that Madison was elected to that Convention."

He replied that Barbour had given him too much credit; but he supposed he knew to what he referred. He then gave this history of the matter: Soon after the Convention, which framed the Constitution of the United States, had finished their work, and submitted it to the people for their action, two strong and active parties were formed in the State of Virginia, on the subject of its adoption. The State was nearly equally divided. One party was opposed to its adoption, unless certain amendments, which they maintained that the safety of the people required, should be incorporated into it, before it was ratified by them. At the head of this great party stood Patrick Henry, the Orator of the Revolution, and one of Virginia's favorite sons. The other party agreed with what their opponents said as to the character and necessity of the amendments proposed; but they contended that the people would have the power, and could as well incorporate those amendments into their Constitution after its adoption as before; that it was a great crisis in the affairs of the country, &c. At the head of this party stood James Madison. The strength of the two parties was to be tested by the election of County Delegates to the State Convention. That Convention would have to adopt or reject the Constitution. Mr. Madison was named as the candidate in favor of its adoption for the county of Orange, in which he resided. Eld. Leland, also, at that time, lived in the county of Orange, and his sympathies, he said, were with Henry and his party. He was named as the candidate opposed to the adoption, and in opposition to Mr. Madison. Orange was a strong Baptist county; and his friends had an unshaking confidence in his election. Though reluctant to be a candidate, he yielded to the solicitations of the opponents of the Constitution, and accepted the nomination.

For three months after the members of the Convention at Charlottesville had completed their labors, and returned to their homes, Mr. Madison, with John Jay and Alexander Hamilton, had remained in that city for the purpose of preparing those political articles that now constitute "The Federalist." This gave the party opposed to Madison, with Henry at their head, the start in the contest, in that the State in his absence. At length, when Mr. Madison was about ready to return to Virginia, a public meeting was appointed in the county of Orange, at which the candidates for the Convention—Madison on the one side, and Leland on the other—were to address the people on the subject of the Constitution. Mr. Madison, but he had a high respect for his talents, his candor, and the brightness and purity of his private character. On his way home from Philadelphia, Mr. Madison went some distance out of his direct road to call upon him. After the ordinary salutations, Mr. Madison began to apologize for troubling him with a call at that time; but he assured Mr. M. that no apology was necessary—"I know your errand here," said he, "it is to talk with me about the Constitution. I am glad to see you, and to have an opportunity of learning your views on the subject. Mr. Madison spent half a day with him, and fully and unreservedly communicated to him his opinions upon the great matters which were then agitating the people of the State and the Confederacy.

They then separated, to meet again very soon, as opposing candidates before the electors, on the stump. The day came, and they met, and with them nearly all the voters in the county of Orange, to hear their candidates respectively discuss the important questions upon which the people of Virginia were so soon to act. "Mr. Madison," said the courageous Leland, "wrote the stump, which was a headpiece of tobacco, standing on one end. For two hours, he addressed his fellow-citizens in a calm, candid and statesman-like manner, arguing his side of the case, and fairly meeting and replying to the arguments, which had been put forth by the other side, the general canvass of the State. Though Mr. Madison was not particularly a pleasing or eloquent speaker, the people listened with respectful attention. He left the headpiece, and my friends called for me. I took it—and went in for Mr. Madison, and I looked on him without difficulty. This," said he, "I suppose, is what Mr. Barbour alluded to. A noble Christian Patriot! That single act, with the motives which prompted it, and the consequences which followed it, entitle him to the respect of mankind."

His Acquiescence in the Popular Will.

The last time I saw him was in November, 1810, a few days after the election of Gen. Harrison to the Presidency. I drove up to the public house in Cheshire, just as he had entered his carriage to drive away. After the compliments of the day, he said pleasantly, "Well, you have been in the Presidential election—Gen. Harrison is chosen by the people. I yield to the will of the majority constitutionally expressed. It is the duty of all good citizens to do so. I hope his administration will be a good one, and that it will promote the best interests of the country. We are all alike interested to have it so." He then bid me good bye, and I looked on him with a venerable presence for the last time. His last words to me were those of a true patriot. Such he was.

The Mobile Mercury gives the following illustration of Africa genius: "At the late Fair of the West Alabama Agricultural Society, held at Demopolis, a premium of a silver cup was awarded to E. T. Page, of Mobile, for a portrait of Hon. F. S. Lyon. The artist is a colored man, formerly a barber on Royal street. He is a specimen of unblemished character, of strict integrity, and highly esteemed by his white acquaintances."

## THE OLD, OLD HOME!

When I long for sainted memories,  
Like angel troops they come  
If I tell my arms to ponder  
On the old, old home!  
The best of many passages  
Through which the feelings roam,  
But its middle aisle is sacred  
To the old, old home!

Oh, the old, old home!  
Oh, the old, old home!  
I hold my arms and ponder  
On the old, old home!

Where infancy was sheltered,  
Like roses-buds from the blast,  
Where childhood's brief elysium  
In joyousness was passed;  
To that sweet, sweet spot for ever,  
As to some hallowed dome,  
Life's pilgrim bends his vision—  
To his old, old home!

A father's love, how proudly!  
By that hearthstone's rays,  
And tell his children stories  
Of his early manhood days;  
And some old eye was beaming—  
From child's child's throne—  
Thus methinks I see for evermore  
In the old, old home!

The birth day gifts and festivals,  
The blentest tender hymns,  
(O'er dear one who was smiling it  
To the wither'd wreath—  
Is with the seraphim—  
To find "good nights" at bedtime,  
How quiet sleep would come,  
And hold us all together  
In the old, old home!

## "DON'T."

"You are sober, this evening," said Mrs. Landell to her husband, "I hope nothing has gone wrong during the day."

Mr. Landell, who had been sitting with his eyes upon the floor, silent and abstracted for some moments, raised himself at these words of his wife, and looked up at her, smiled in a forced way, and answered—

"Oh, no, nothing at all has gone wrong."

"Don't you feel well?"

The voice of Mrs. Landell was just slued with concern.

"Well enough in body, but not as comfortable in mind as I desire."

"Then something has gone wrong," said the wife, her manner troubled.

"Nothing more than usual," replied Mr. Landell. The forced smile faded away from his countenance. Mrs. Landell sighed.

"Than usual!" She repeated his words, looking with earnest inquiry into her husband's face. Then she added in a tender manner, "Bring home your trouble, dear. Don't hide anything. Let me share with you the good and ill of life. Did you not know that hearts draw nearer in suffering than they do in joy?"

"Bless your kind heart, Alice!" said Mr. Landell, a broad smile creeping over his face as he caught her round cheeks between his hands and kissed her. "There isn't anything so serious in the case as all that comes to. I'm not going to fail in business; haven't lost anything worth speaking about; haven't cheated anybody, and don't intend to; it's only this hasty, impulsive temper of mine that is always leading me to say or do something that leaves a sting."

The cloud passed from the face of Mrs. Landell.

"You will overcome that in time, Edward."

"I can't see that I make any progress. Yesterday I spoke sharply to one of my young men, when a mild reproof would have been just, and of more salutary effect. He is sensitive, and my words hurt him severely. The shadow that remained on his face all day was my perpetual re-buke, and I felt it long after the sun went down. My punishment was greater than his. But the lesson of yesterday did not suffice. This morning I was betrayed into captious language, and wounded the same young man, and threw him off his guard so much that he answered me with feeling. This regarded as impertinence, and threatened to dismiss him from my service if he dared venture a repetition of his language. When feeling subsided, and thought became clear again, I saw that I had been wrong, and felt unhappy about it ever since. I wish that I had more self control; that I could bridle my tongue when feeling is suddenly spurred. But temperament and long indulged habits are against me."

Mrs. Landell encouraged and soothed her husband, and so won his mind away from his self-reproaches.

On the next morning, as Mr. Landell was leaving for his store, his wife looked up at him, and with a meaning, said to him—

"Don't."

There was the slightest perceptible warning in her tone.

"Don't what?" Mr. Landell seemed a little puzzled.

"Don't forget yourself."

"Oh!" Light broke in upon his mind.

"Thank you, I will not," he went forth to meet the trials of the day.

Almost the first thing that fell under the notice of Landell, was an important letter, which, after writing, he had given to a clerk to copy and mail. Instead of being in Boston, as it should have been, it lay upon his desk. Neglect like this he felt to be unpardonable.

## One Free Virginia Paper.

The Daily Intelligencer, of Wheeling, Va., is a very respectable looking and spirited sheet, a copy of which, for last Friday morning, we have received. It contains no slave advertisements. We clip from it the following items, exhibiting at once the despotism and the quaking amidst the Slave Power:

"French Espionage established on the Baltimore and Ohio Road!—Citizens taken out of the cars by the military, and thrown into prison for their opinion!—Three passengers in the Western train were taken out of the cars on arrival of the train, by the military, and imprisoned, under the following circumstances. The parties were merchants from Cincinnati, who had started for Baltimore. At Gratton they were heard to express themselves quite freely relative to Brown, expressing sympathy for him and for his family. The conversation was heard by a spy."

"Citizens from abroad, traveling through this State, have no rights that Gov. Wise feels himself bound to respect. He wrests from them their constitutional privileges as absolute as if he were a despot *de facto*, instead of the Western a tyrant."

"What Taurus wrote of Domitian is applicable now to the despotism which reigns in this State: 'The professors of learning having been expelled, and every liberal art banished, lest anything honorable should confront him, he thought that he had abolished the voice of the Roman people, the liberty of the Senate, and the existence of the human race. Really, we have given a great proof of patience; and as the old times saw the extreme in history, so all freedom of speaking and hearing being taken away by persecutions, we now see the extreme of slavery.'"

"Southern Legislatures are everywhere calling on by plantation owners to make stringent laws against Northern peddlars and traveling agents of every description. We suggest that these Legislatures be also petitioned to enact laws for the abolition of people's shadows, so that the chivalry may not be in danger of being unnecessarily scared on that account."

"A gentleman from Baltimore who was on his way South for his health, was subjected to such suspicion and scrutiny in passing through the interior of Virginia that he gave up the trip."

"The Orangeburg (S. C.) Sentinel says: Since Friday last, no less than four individuals, regarded as rabble-rousers to the community, have been ordered to leave the village of Orangeburg, and told that they would have to abide the consequences of remaining after the expiration of a time specified."

"The Piedmont Volunteers are quartered at the Woodside House. The town constable, a wagsish fellow, raised an immense light on a night lamp top. Tuesday night, and fired several shots. Immediately afterwards the mountain snake hunters were aroused by the sentinels. Some of them rushed out of the house dressed in an old musket, a chew of dog-eat-tobacco, and a shirt; others came out with their red waucuses at half mast, while some refused to move a nail. The roll was called and those who knew their names and did not answer to them were afterwards put in the guard house, as was the constable, for starting the alarm. Those passengers who are accused from their slumbers and asked about by these mountaineers will be amply repaid by a visit of the intruders."

"A blind girl and her sister, now stopping at the Melrose House, were driven from Martinsburg the other day, because they could give no account of themselves."

"You said 'Don't,' as I left, this morning."

"Well?"

"And I didn't."

"You are a lern," said Mrs. Landell, laughing.

"Not much of a one. The conquest was easy enough when I drew the sword in earnest."

"And you felt better?"

"Oh, a thousand times. What a curse of one's life this quick temperament is! I am ashamed of myself half a dozen times a day on an average. But I have made a good beginning, and I mean to keep on right until the end."

"Don't," said Mrs. Landell to her husband, as she parted with him for the store at the front door of their home the next morning.

"I won't; God help me!" was answered heartily.

And he didn't, as the pleasant evening that he passed with his wife, most clearly testified.

Reader! if you are quick tempered—"DON'T."

EPISCOPAL CHURCH STATISTICS.—Their Almanac, for 1860, contains the usual yearly summary of facts and information relating to the Episcopal Church, from which we gather as follows: The Episcopal Church in the United States contains 33 dioceses. The present number of bishops, is 43; priests, and deacons, 2,630; parishes, 2,110. There were ordained during the year 78 deacons and 93 priests. Number of candidates for holy orders, 281. Churches consecrated, 69. Number of confirmations, 14,596; communicants added, 14,794; present number, 135,767; marriages, 7,939; burials, 12,412; Sunday school teachers, 14,091; scholars 118,069. Amount of contributions for missionary and charitable purposes, \$1,627,183.12.

How to Pronounce "OUBU."—The ending syllable "ough," which is such a terror to foreigners, is shown up in its several pronunciations in the following lines:

"We, make me some dumplings of dough,  
They're better than meat for my cough;  
Pray, let them be boiled till hot through,  
But not till they're done by my cough."  
Now, I must be off to the plough,  
And the boys, when they're fed enough,  
Must long the fire off with a bang,  
While the old man drinks at the trough."

To which may be added "a few more of the same sort":

"Though the tough cough and blough plough me through,  
O'er life's dark lough my course I'll still pursue."  
So ought may be pronounced *o, off, oo, off, oo, up, oo,* and how many more ways? No wonder the French make so many errors in trying to master our arbitrary and unreasoning variations.

## KILLED ON THE RAILROAD.—"Driver,"

the pug-nosed bull terrier attached to the Central Hotel in Sunbury, has learned by sad experience that fighting the locomotive is an amusement attended with fatal consequences. For a long while, this old dog had been an intractable enemy of locomotive engines, and whenever one passed the Hotel at a slow gait, he never failed to attack it, biting hold of the cow-catcher with the design of giving the machine a good shaking. As the machine never bit back, or showed any signs of resistance, the pugnacious canine got to be ungovernably "sassy" and belligerent; so on Wednesday morning, when the Williamsport accommodation train was passing at more than ordinary speed, he rushed forward at the object of his aversion, but was knocked over, and had the life crushed out of him before he had time to howl! Let this be a warning to all dogs, whether possessed of two or four legs, that when they want to fight they should be careful to take one of their size. Like old Brown, "Driver" was more courageous than discreet.—Sunbury Gazette.

PROGRESS OF THE LUTHERANS.—At a late reunion festival of institutions of this church, Dr. Schmucker said: "Compare the church, now, with her colleges, seminaries, academies, female institutes, missionary institutes, orphan schools, her education and missionary societies, her literature, her learned professors and authors, her eloquent pastors, her quarters, her monthlies, her weeklies, especially the Lutheran Observer, her great General Synod, her thirty-five district Synods, her twelve hundred Ministers, and her two hundred and fifty thousand communicants, with what the church was when the young brethren Kertz, Schmucker, Shaeffer, Krauth, and Keller, first proposed founding learned institutions, and you will see how the little seed has grown and become a great tree. The most ardent anticipations of these brethren have been more than realized."

THE UNION is to be "dissolved," for the forty-seventh time, this week. There is to be positively no further postponement, unless the North knocks under. The dissolution that was to take place if New York and New Jersey went Republican, was delayed to give the stiff-necked rebels one more chance to repent and return to their allegiance; but that was the last mercy. If the House elects a Republican Speaker, the Union is no more! Gen. George Washington Bowman, Mr. Buchanan's organ grinder, says so in his Constitution newspaper, and of course nobody will presume to doubt an authority so unquestionable.

"SQUARING A CIRCLE"—Among the parlor games occasionally used is one called "squaring a circle." It consists in arranging words in such a manner that a perfect square of known words shall be made which shall read vertically in the same order as horizontally. The problem of "squaring the circle," which has puzzled mathematicians for ages, has been solved in this way, thus:

CIRCLE  
ICARUS  
RAREST  
CREATE  
LUSTRE  
ESTEEM

The Constitution recognizes the right of property of the master in a slave, and makes no distinction between this description of property and other property owned by a citizen.—Doct. Scott's Decision.

MR. BATES thinks that the Constitution does make a distinction between slave property and other property, in this, that it allows the former to VOTE and the latter not, and hence it is not entitled to go where other property goes under the Constitution. This point was not noticed in the arguments before the Court, nor in the decision.

The Grand Jury of Linneateh Co. Pa., at their Nov. Term, made the following presentment:

"The Grand Jury Inquest would also desire to call the attention of the proper authorities to a nuisance, which they are sorry to find increasing. They refer to advertisements posted all over the city and county, and inserted in some papers, of trotting and pacing matches for money. That it is contrary to law, we fully believe, and we strongly urge those who have the administering of the laws in those cases, to use their influence in abating this nuisance."

SHEEP DOGS.—An Indiana farmer says that a number of sheep wearing bells, in any flock, will keep away dogs. He would allow ten bell sheep to every hundred or hundred and fifty. When sheep are alarmed, they run together in a compact body, in which all the bells are rung at once, which frightens the dog or makes him think some one is on his track; so he leaves without taking notice.

Some of the Locomotive leathers are again busy in getting up a cry for a dissolution of the Union. The traitors! they deserve hanging more than old Brown. He, although crazy, died for a principle he honestly held. These traitors endanger the Union for their personal aggrandizement. To which does the most treason attack?—Lancaster Courier.

A LINIMENT for sprains, bruises, lameness, &c., may be made as follows: Two ounces oil of spike, two ounces organum, two ounces hemlock, two ounces wormwood, four ounces sweet oil, two ounces spirits of ammonia, two ounces gum camphor; add two ounces spirits of turpentine to one quart of proof spirits, 25 per cent. Mix well together, and bottle tight.

Some of the Locomotive leathers are again busy in getting up a cry for a dissolution of the Union. The traitors! they deserve hanging more than old Brown. He, although crazy, died for a principle he honestly held. These traitors endanger the Union for their personal aggrandizement. To which does the most treason attack?—Lancaster Courier.